

POPULAR EDITION
of the celebrated
PATRIOTIC SONG



SOLDIERS OF THE KING

“THE BRITISH MARSEILLAISE”

Written and Composed by

LESLIE STUART

The Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Ass'n Limited
144 Victoria Street, Toronto, Canada

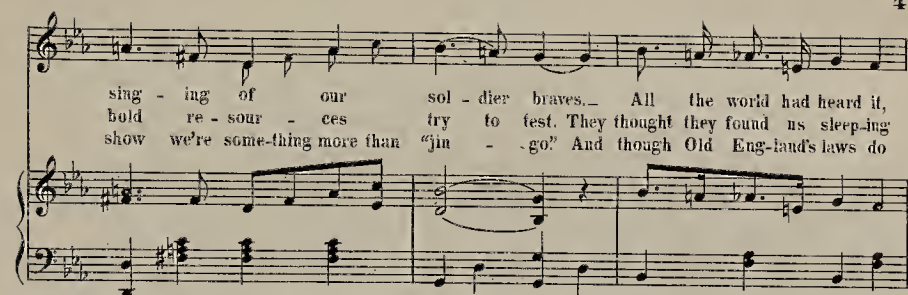
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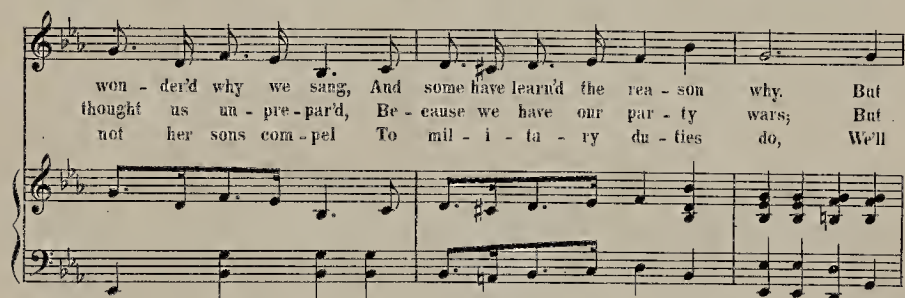
PIANO. *Marziale.* *f*

1. Brit - ons once did loy - al - ly de - claim A - bout the way we ruld the
2. War-clouds gath - er ov - er ev' - ry land, Our flag is threat - en'd East and
3. Now we're rous'd, we've buck - led on our swords, We've done with dip - lo - mat - ic

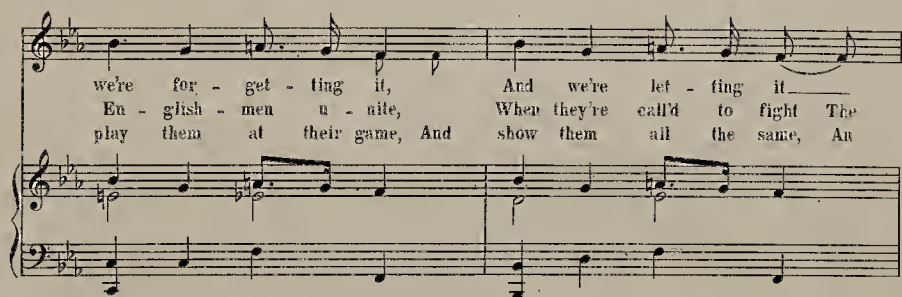
waves; ——— Ev' - ry Brit - on's song was just the same, When
West; ——— Na - tions that we've shak - en by the hand, Our
lin - - go; We'll do deeds to fol - low on our words, We'll




sing - ing of our sol - dier braves. All the world had heard it,
 bold re - sour - ces try to test. They thought they found us sleep - ing
 show we're some - thing more than "jin - go." And though Old Eng - land's laws do



won - der'd why we sang, And some have learn'd the rea - son why. But
 thought us un - pre - par'd, Be - cause we have our par - ty wars; But
 not her sons com - pel To mil - i - ta - ry du - ties do, We'll



we're for - get - ting it, And we're let - ting it
 En - glish - men u - n - a - ble, When they're call'd to fight The
 play them at their game, And show them all the same, An



Fade a - way and grad - u - al - ly die, Fade a - way and grad - u -
 bat - tle for Old Eng - land's com - mon cause, The bat - tle for Old Eng - land's
 En - glish - man can be a sol - dier too, An En - glish - man can be a

al - ly die. So when we say that Eng - land's
com - mon cause. So when we say that Eng - land's
sol - dier too. So when we say that Eng - land's

p *marcato*

mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.
mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.
mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.

Refrain.

2nd time ff
It's the Sol-diers of the King my lads, Who've been, my lads, Who've

fp

seen, my lads, In the fight for Eng - land's glo - ry, lads, When we

have to show them what we mean. And when we say we've al-ways won, And

when they ask us how it's done? We'll proud-ly point to ev'-ry-one of Eng-land's

Sol-diers of the King. It's the King.

1st & 2nd Verse. D. S. 3rd Verse.

p *ff*

A New Song by the Composer of "WE'LL NEVER LET THE OLD FLAG FALL"

"By Order of the King"

By A. E. MAGNUTT and M. F. KELLY

CHORUS (*Tempo di Marcia*)

By or - der of the King, (God bless him) we'll fight and win or die. "The

1st *p* 2nd *f*

Em - pire and the King," (God bless him) is the nations cry, Our coun - try's pride are

fighting, "God bless them and vic - t'ry bring" For they are gladly dy - ing just to

keep the old flag fly - ing By or - der of the King. By King.

1. 2.

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